

CounterStrike: The Intimidating Sniper

by DaT dArN cRiTIC

Category: Half-Life

Genre: Drama

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2002-09-16 01:20:12

Updated: 2002-09-16 01:20:12

Packaged: 2016-04-26 21:57:20

Rating: T

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,053

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A boy who lost his parents when they were killed by a terrorist faction. Now he is a leader of a Seal Team and is ready to take revenge.

CounterStrike: The Intimidating Sniper

The Intimidating Sniper

>
 It was a mark or a scar that would hurt him forever. The day his parents died,
>killed by terrorists, the Guerilla Warfare. He was on his chair in his office, thinking back
to the day when his parents died. It was a blurry vision, but he could make out the
>figures. He was hiding in his room under his bed, and his door was wide open. People
in masks threw a flashbang into their house. He was blinded and was in a state of
>shock for about a minute. Than he noticed what was going on. He saw the terrorists
shooting their automatic weapons and he was just watching his father dying. Than he
>saw the terrorists take his mother into a room. When the man came out he was pulling
up his trousers. The boy was thinking what had happened to her mother. When the
>terrorists drove away, the helpless boy got up and saw his mother on the floor bloody
and naked. He saw his father with his leg and the right part of his chest blown away by
>the bullets of the automatic weapon. 10 years later that little helpless boy is now a
Lieutenant-Commander in Seal Team 9. A group of 50 men serving as counter-
>terrorists. His name was John Simmers.
John Simmers was still at his office table. The phone rang. *RING RING* *RING
>RING*. John Simmers picked it up. Hello? It was his friend Lieutenant-Commander
Derek Nomars. Derek called an asked if John would like to go a mission to the Middle
>East with him because there were a group of terrorists called the Guerilla Warfare.
John immediately said yes, thinking of getting revenge. He hung up and called up every
>single one of his men to be at the station in the next 30 min.

Everyone went to the
armory to pick up their weapons. John was heading to the Sniper Section of the armory.

>AWP, no. Scout, no. Aha, the Silenced AWP, yes! He picked up his weapon and than
headed towards the pistol section. USP with a silencer, He called all his men to get in

>the trucks, they were heading towards the air force base. At the air force base 5 planes
with a capacity of 10 passengers each were waiting. They went on board. They

>reached Italy to transfer to a helicopter. There was a call when they were heading to
the hotel for a good comfortable sleep. The message was that theyre were just

>terrorists seen at the Gucchi's wine factory. The team of 50 all went off to the wine
factory. They reached their and they were at the gates. Helicopters were buzzing over

>them trying to get the positions of the terrorists. Theyre mission were to get the Gucchi
family out of there and than blow up the wine factory. They had the C4 with extra

>charges in it ready. There were teams of 10. John was in the sniping group. His friend
Tom was in the close-quarters group. John got into his nest and just waited there. A

>head popped out. John aimed where the head was just seen. It popped out. Click. The
head was gone and the body was there. *Sound of AK47 firing* DAMN IT! John had

>just gotten his scope ruined by the person firing the AK 47. He borrowed another
comrades sniper. Man down. John couldn't believe it. Another man down. This

>couldn't be happening. Than John got furious. There were heads and guns popping
out everywhere. Click. Blood. Click. Blood. Click. Miss. Click click click. Blood more

>blood and more. John was furious. He had to reload but a terrorists was aiming his SG
552 at him. John took out his pistol. *Bam Bam Bam* He got him on the arm and the

>testis which finished him off. He got out his silenced awp and reloaded. *sound of an
AK* AHHH.. Johns shoulder was skinned by the bullet. Thinking of his parents he got

>the anger out of him by killing two more terrorists. Than he saw Tom with the hostages
running towards him. *Sound of an AWP* Tom was on the floor, laying lifeless. John

>could not believe it. He saw where the bullet had came from. With tears in his eyes he
aimed and shot at the box. 3 seconds later blood was dripping from the box. He got

>him. John went out to the hostages with his USP. One hostage had been killed. Mr.
Gucchi's son had been killed. John just got them and ran them towards the helicopter

>they were safe. He told all of his team to come back in. He counted them one by one.
There was only 49. Tom was missing. He remembered he was killed. So just to give

>Tom a correct funeral he took his body to the helicopter where he was supposed to be
sitting if he had not died. Than John ran with the C4 with extra charges set it to 20

>seconds and threw it on the top of the roof where no one could find it. He took out his
silenced AWP to check if anyone was on the roof. He saw a leg coming out from behind

>a box. He aimed right at the edge of the box. CLICK blood was dripping. From the top
of the roof. Than he ran into his helicopter and they all left. John looked out the window

>and saw the terrorists running around to see where the hostages were. John wanted to
kill them but he had no more bullets. *BOOM BOOM BOOM* the C4 exploded. In about

>20 seconds later there was nothing, but plain ground. John went back

to the hotel, but
not in the same mood as the first time he went in. He had just lost his second most
>important thing. One of his bravest soldiers and his good friend. He had just felt a
chunk of his heart taken out. Now it seemed like there was a really big hole there. The
>first hole made by the killing of his parents. The next one by the death of his friends
which extended the hole in his heart. He was a mad, but depressed
>Lieutenant-Commander. <div>

End
file.